PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1888.

PRICE ONE CENT.

# **VINDICATED**

Frederick Witte Honorably Acquitted This Afternoon.

"The Evening World" Saves an Innocent Man from Prison,

Mrs. Samuels's Jewelry Found in Her House,

Her Whole Story About Witte a Fabrication.

"What redress have I now? What else is there for me to do but steal? I try to be honest, but it seems they'll not let me. No one will employ me any more."

These were the plaintive exclamations of Frederick Witte, charged with robbbing Mrs. Sarah Samuels, when informed of his discharge as fireman in the County Court-House.

Frederick Witte, the man accused of as saulting and robbing Mrs. Sarah Samuels. at 197 West Houston street, was honorably discharged at Jefferson Market Police Court this afternoon.

The jewelry which Mrs. Samuels swore had been stolen from her was found at the house. Mrs. Samuels had positively identified Witte as one of the two men who, she said, had stealthily entered her house intent on

witte as one of the two men who, she said, had stealthily entered her house intent on robbery, and had knocked her senseless when she surprised them at their work.

She could not be moved from her firm declaration that Witte was the guilty man.

Bo singular were the circumstances of the case, and so fervid were Witte's despairing protestations of innocence that The Evenno World took upon itself the task of investigating the man's movements.

As a result, the paper presented on Saturday a chain of evidence establishing a complete alibi for the prisoner.

His every movement within the time at which the robbery was alleged to have occurred was accounted for, and it was shown that the man could not have been near the Samuels house at that time.

In addition to establishing this alibi The Evenno World printed circumstances and expert medical opinions indicating the probability that Mrs. Samuels was a victim of hysteria and was laboring under a strong nervous illusion.

The finding of the jewelry at the house from which it was said to have been taken lends new strength to this theory.

When Witte was brought into court this afternoon he was pale, despairing, listless.

When his honorable discharge was announced, he sank down, helpless and prostrate, under the sudden revulsion of feeling and burst into tears

He was scarcely able to comprehend the words of congratulation that came from his counsel and the friendly officers of the Court

words of congratulation that came from his counsel and the friendly officers of the Court —words in which even the Justice joined.

### "HE IS MINE FOREVER NOW."

Charles Hudson, the Man Who Was Mutilated by a Kansas City Woman. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Dec. 18,-The society man who on Friday was horribly mutilated with a razor by a woman whom he had been supporting proves to be Charles Hudson, a young capitalist, Hudson had informed the woman that he was soon to marry a society belle. While he was asleep she sisshed him with a razor, and when arrested exclaimed, "He is mine forever now." No sensation here has ever created so much comment, and the affair has been guarded very closely.

The city has been filled with the wildest stories about it. The seven daily papers have placed

closely.

The city has been filled with the wildest stories about it. The seven daily papers have placed every available reporter on the case and have been assisted by the police and outside correspondents.

THE EVENING WORLD representative has been able to locate the scene of the cutting at West Port, near here. Hudson was taken to Nevada, Mo., yesterday.

Rumors Concerning White and Rowe.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] Pirrishuno, Pa., Dec. 18.-The Pittsburg Baseball Club has received a telegram from Buffalo stating that Jack Rowe and "Deacon White have to-day purchased a controlling interest in the Buffalo Club, and that the two will play in that nine, and manage it. The local management claim this will be impracticable, as Rowe would be blacklisted if he tried to play in the Buffalo nine, and that this would prevent every club working under the national agreement from playing with the said club.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Dec. 18.-H. J. Beardsley died suddenly at 1 o'clock to-day with heart disease. He was the owner of the Bridgeport and West Stratford Horse Railroad and part owner in Beardsley & Son tugboat and dredging business. He has held contracts with the Gov-ernment for several years in dredging hurbors in Connecticut. He was in the bank at 11 o'clock this morning attending to business, ap-parently as well as usual.

King Milan at the Mercy of Radicula. (BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.)
VIENNA, Dec. 18.—The new Servian Assembly is classified as follows: Badicals, 428; Liberals,

Stiprogressists, 3.

Unless King Milan resorts to arbitrary measures, in which he must have the support of one of the great Fowers, he will be completely at the mercy of this Assembly, in which he hardly has

They Must Not Fight In Jersey City. Mayor Cleveland, of Jersey City, yesterday requested the Police Commissioners to stop the prize-fights to take place between Kilrain and Killen and Mitchell and McCaffrey. He declared that these prize-fights are brutal and barbarous.

### ANN O'DELIA FREE.

She Ouits Blackwell's Island at 9 O'Clock This Morning.

Luther R. Marsh's Nephew Accompanied Her Over the River.

She Was Driven Off in a Cab from East Fifty-second Street.

A Long and Stern Chase by an "Evening World" Reporter.

The Medium Cannot Get Back Her Two Children.

Ann O'Delia Editha Loleta Lola Montez Salamon Messant Diss Debar, high priestess of all the spooks of Spookville, is again at large, having been set free by her host of the past six months, Warden Pillsbury, of the Hotel de Penitentiary, Blackwell's Island. The fat priestess is now ready to invite the immortal shades of all the illustrious de-



ANN O'DELIA AS SHE LOOKED THIS MORNING. parted, and is casting her eyes about for s soft spot where she can rest and paint spirit pictures at reduced rates.

Princess Loleta looks coarse and flabby. When she arose from her virtuous though hard couch in cell No. 15, second floor of the workhouse, at precisely 6 o'clock this morning, she gazed with a sigh out of the little sperture, called by courtesy a window, on the turbulent waters of the East River, fringed by the stunted willows near the

water's edge. Her sigh was a large one as might be ex pected, and she heaved a second as she drew on one of her coarse woollen stockings. It acraped her delicate skin and she shud-dered, She had drawn its mate half way on

when suddenly she stopped and stood upwhen sudden,
right.

Her eyes were riveted on a speck moving
rapidly over the water. It was barely dawn,
and it was some time before she was sure
of what she was looking at.

Then she soliloquized:
"I cannot be mistaken. It is he. It must

be."
Then she muttered something very like cuss words, for she had made out THE EVEN-ING WORLD reporter crossing in a small boat to be the first to greet her when she left the

Thoroughly disgusted, Ann sat down and Thoroughly disgusted, Ann sat down and ruminated on the bad reporters while she drew on the other half of the stocking. Other necessary articles of wearing apparel were put on, and then she donned for the last time her prison suit of striped awning

goods.

Thus arrayed, she glanced at herself with

Thus arrayed, she glanced at herself with some difficulty, and, seemingly satisfied, waited patiently for the signal for breakfast. It came at 6.45, and for about the 180th time she swallowed a luxurious repast of rye coffee and dry bread.

Then Ann, trotted complacently back to her cell. Was she not to be free in a couple of hours, and why shouldn't she indulge in pleasant thoughts?

Once more gazing out of her window, her eyes fell upon a singular spectacle. It caused her to gnash her teeth in rage. There, coming up the gravelled walk, was her devoted adherent, Douglas A. Stewart, walking in a hollow square formed by reporters, who were firing questions at him from every quarter.

This left her in a pleasant frame of mind. Meanwhile The Evening Woald reporter succeeded in learning from :Stewart that there was a coach awaiting Ann's arrival at the foot of East fifty-second street. But not another bit of information could be gotten from him.

It was evident that the Princess had im.

another but of information from him.

It was evident that the Princess had imbued him with some of her spirit, for he never had any of his own. He is Lawyer Marsh's nephew, and he calls Ann O'Delia his devoted mother.

At 8.30 o'clock the Princess was escorted to the recention or sewing room in the fourth

tered by.
THE EVENING WORLD reporter entered into conversation with one of the prisoner at-taches of the office. From him he learned that Ann will take to the stage. She will ap-pear in her prison dress, and it is to be made from stuff procured from a well-known dry-goods firm.

The prisoner said that he learned all this

The prisoner said that he learned all this by hearing scraps of conversation in the office.

The reporter also learned that Frank Hall, the walking-match and skating-rink manager, of Philadelphia, was to be her manager.

The prisoner said that Mr. Hall was at the

penitentiary last night and had sent up a contract for Gen. Diss Debar to sign. That gentleman declined, but sent down word that he would see him at 6 o'clock to-morrow night in New York.

From Clerk Crans the reporter learned that a gentleman had been to see Gen. Diss Debar last night, and Crans gave an accurate description of him, leaving little room for doubt. When and where the Princess will make her debut is a mystery.

At 8.55 the Princess, with the same defiant look on her face, entered the office and received her effects, and at 8.58 she left the building a free woman.

Keeper Kennedy and the devoted Stewart escorted her to the little tug. W. H. Wickham, which lay patiently at the dock awaiting its 9 o'clock load.

The reporters brought up in the rear. Ann O'Delta turned once and waved a white hand, kerchief at the building. It was a sort of final farewell, but there was no sorrow in the parting.

At the boat she turned and said to Keeper At the coat size and the Kennedy:

"Tell him that I will be back at 9 o'clock to-morrow morning," meaning probably that she would come back and take the General again under her wing. Gen. Diss Debar will be released to-morrow morning.

Madame then entered the after-cabin of the little top.

THE EVENING WORLD reporter followed.

"May I congratulate you, Mme. Diss
Debar on your release?" he asked rather
gingerly.

The reporter awaited an answer, and re-

The reporter awaited an answer, and re-ceiving none, repeated the question. Not by a word or a look did she let on that she was aware of the reporter's presence. The cabin commenced to grow positively chilly, and the scribe sought the warm air outside.
Then Stewart addressed her, and she

"You shut up and mind your own business."

He shut up quickly and didn't speak another word.

At the foot of East Fifty-second street Radame and Stewart took a cab, "So did The Evenino World reporter, who had fortunately engaged one beforehand.

Then commenced a chase. The route lay up Fifty-second street to Second avenue, to Pifty-sixth street, to Madison avenue, to Archbishop Corrigan's residence.

There madame got out.

So did the reporter, but he couldn't imagine what she was going there for except for

ine what she was going there for except for absolution. He asked Stewart. He didn't

After a while the madame came out, and after a short drive alighted at 343 West Thirty-fourth street.

This proved to be the residence of modame's lawyer, Mr. John B. Townsend.

In a few minutes the madame came out and another drive was made to the Standard Theatre building, where her other lawyer, Mr. John G. Boyd is located.

He was not in, either, and them madame was mad. She looked daggers at the reporter and whispered for some time to her driver.

As soon as she stepped in and closed the door, he whipped up his horses and dashed off.

off.

It was evident that he had received orders to lose the scribe and his cab, and the race became very hot.

Both drivers lashed their horses' sides till foam tell dripping from them.

First down one street and then another did the coaches go, and more than once did the cab spin around the corners on two of its

four wheels.

Pedestrians stopped and gazed in wonder at the mad race and policemen waved their

at the mad race and policemen waved their clubs frantically.

The race was kept up, and so close did the reporter's driver stick to the other cab that at the corner of Canal street and Broadway a collision occurred, and the varnish on the back of madame's cab suffered accordingly. The cabs dashed down Canal to Elm street, and through Elm to Reade. Passing the Tombs, madame looked at it dreamily.

Back into Broadway, just missing a street car, the cabs went on their mad run, and down Broadway to Chambers street, where both horses were pulled up, panting and exhausted, at the Emigrant Savings Bank building.

building.

There madame alighted and entered the elevator. The reporter saw her safely in Lawyer Townsend's office. About 1,30 o'clock Ann left Lawyer Townsend's office and got into a cab with

young Stewart.
The driver whipped up his horses, and they were whirled uptown.

The General will be liberated to-morrow, and then, with madame and Frank Hall, a good trio, it is said that the lectures will be

arranged.
The following correspondence took place this afternoon:

Hon. Elbridge T. Gerry, President Society Prevention of Crushy to Children.

DEAR SIR: Mrs. Diss Debar has called at my office and is now here. She has requested me to write to you and ask where her children are and when she can see them. Of course she desires to do so at the carliest convenience. Yours truly,

The ranks from Mr. Gerry in a College.

The reply from Mr. Gerry is as follows : The reply from Mr. Gerry is as follows:

John D. Townsend, esq.:

DEAR STR: In reply to your letter of this date
relative to the children formerly in the custody
of Mrs. Diss Debar, I have simply to say that
they are at the present time in good health and
are being properly cared for and educated
pursuant to the order of the Court. It is not
deemed advisable at the present time that she
should have access to them. I have the honor
to remain,

ELBRIDGE T. GERRY,
President and Secretary.

THE MAYOR VETOES IT.

He Objects to the Aldermen's Bill at Mr. Forster's Funeral. Mayor Hewitt has vetoed the resolution directing the payment of \$616 funeral expenses of

the Board of Aldermen in connection with the the Board of Aldermen in connection with the funeral of the late President of the Board, Geo. H. Forster.

After enumerating the items, \$65 for crape badges, \$96 for carriages, and \$155 for gloves for twenty-three Aldermen, the Mayor says:

"There was no reason why the Board of Aldermen should provide carriages when there was no procession, and there is no more reason why they should be furnished with gloves at the public expense than the other mourners at the funeral.

"The Mayor found no difficulty himself in attending the funeral without a carriage and without the habiliments of woe in which the Board of Aldermen induiged themselves. If those evidences of grief were necessary they should have been supplied at the expense of the mourners and not of the city."

A Michigan Town Swept by Flames. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. ] MASQUETTE, Mich., Dec. 18.—An Iron Mountain special says: "Fire broke out in the store of Silverman, Davis & Lovy, general merchan-diso, at 1. 30 this morning. The wind was blow-ing a gale, and at 3 o'clock the entire block was in ashes. The flames were spreading rapidly, and it looked as if the entire business portion of the city was doomed. The loss will be at least \$100,000."

Held for Killing Little Britten. with causing the death of Charles P. Britton, aged twelve years, of 337 East Eighty-fifth street, by striking him on the head with a stone, was held in \$3,000 bail by Justice Welde in the Harlem Court to-day.

Death of a Well-Known Banker. Mr. Abraham Limburger, of the firm of Ladenburg, Thalmann & Co., died at his residence, of East Sixty-fifth street, at I o'clock this

Pretty Miss Talbert Roughly Treated and Robbed.

Confronted by a Negro in Lenox Avenue in Daylight.

The Thief is Pursued, but Escapes-Arrest of a Colored Janitor.

Miss Elizabeth Talbert, daughter of Benamin G. Talbert, of the firm of John H. Davis & Co., brokers at 10 Wall street, was the victim of a bold highway robbery, committed in broad daylight, yesterday.

Miss Talbert was returning to her home, at 132 West Twenty-second street, from a church society meeting at One Hundred and Twenty first street and Madison avenue, at 4.30 P. M., accompanied by a young lady friend.

The two young ladies walked to One Hunired and Twenty-fifth street, and through hat street to Lenox avenue.

It was raining very hard, and at the corner of Lenox avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street they stopped for a while under the awning of Hawkins Bros.' grocery store.

Here her companion left her, and Miss Talbert proceeded alone. She had reached the corner of Lexington avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-third street when she was rudely pushed from behind, her umbrella pulled down and held over her face, and she felt a grasp on her portmanteau, which she held in her hand.

Miss Talbert resisted the attempt to rob er, but was again pushed violently and the pocketbook was wrenched from her hand,

As soon as he had secured the object of his attack the young lady's assailant ran west on One Hundred and Twenty-third street as fast as he could, and the plucky little woman rushed after him screaming for help.

Her cries were so piercing as to cause the obber to return and threaten her. She then for the first time saw that he was a burly uegro.
He came up to her in a threatening mauner and said: "What's the matter with you? You'd better shut up or I'll fix you."
Thoroughly frightened, Miss Talbert hurried back to the grocery store and told of the robber:

ried back to the grocery store and told of the robbery.

Two men who were in the store started in pursuit, but the negro had disappeared.

In the pocketbook which the thief wrenched from Miss Talbert's hand was \*810 in money and a gold thimble, which the young lady prized very highly.

Accompanied by her father, she went to the East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street station-house to make complaint, and there they were surprised to learn that a negro had been arrested for making an assault on another young lady in Fifth avenue at about 5 o'clock that evening.

This time there was a policeman in sight, and Patrolman Edward Darcy, after a hard chase, arrested the fellow, whom he recognized as the janitor of a flat house in East One Hundred and Twenty-seventh street, near Lexington avenue.

On his way to the station house the pearson

One Hundred and Twenty-seventh street, near Lexing on avenue.

On his way to the station-house the negro tripped up the officer and escaped, but the two precinct detectives arrested him later in the flats of which he is janitor, after a hard fight, in which clubs were trumps and the best hands were held by the officers.

This fellow was brought out of his cell and paraded with the bandaged head before Miss Talbert, but, although his voice was like that of her assailant, she could not positively identify him because of his battered appearance.

The negro was held in the Harlem Police Court this morning and Capt. Westerveit has ordered a search for Miss Talbert's pocket-book in the negro janitor's quarters.

BAD LOANS BY THE CASHIER.

The California National Bank Suspends Payment-No Loss to Depositors.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] San Francisco, Dec. 18.—The California National Bank of this city suspended payment yesterday. It was given out at the time that the suspension was caused by the "irregularities" on the part of Cashier Ramsden.

This morning it is stated that the termed 'iregularities" are not of a criminal nature, consisting principally of bad loans. The bank was incorporated in 1886 as stock organization, with a capital of \$1 000. 000, of this amount \$200,000 was subscribed The loss to the bank on the bad loans, &c., are not yet known.
R. P. Thomas, President, says the bank has sufficient funds to insure all their depositors

At the Clearing House this morning an Even'tso World reporter was told that the last published statement of the California National Bank, received a few days ago, showed a capital of \$200,000, with a surplus of \$3,000.

President Herry W. Cannon, of the Chase National Bank, said: "The California National Bank was organized between two and three years ago and rept an account with this bank since it was started. We considered the bank in good credit until a few weeks ago. Their account at that time began to be somewhat unsatisfactory, and we had written them to close it out unless they kept a better bislance. They had with us this morning a few thousand dollars and are not indebted to us in any way.

'We have no personal acquaintance with Mr. Ramsden, the cashier, but have frequently heard him well spoken of by San Francisco friends and are surprised to learn that he is suspected of irregularities."

CURTIS AND FELL FIGHT A DRAW.

The Decision Angered Fell, Who Struck the Referee, and a General Melce Followed. ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD I

CHICAGO, Dec. 18. - A special from Eau Claire, Wis., says: A most brutal prize-fight oc-curred here last night between James Fell. champion of Michigan, and J. W. Curtis, of Duluth.

In the seventh round both sides claimed a foul, and the referred declared the fight a draw, whereupon Fell struck him in the face. The audience then jumped into the ring and a general melec took place.

For many years the manufacturers of DR. Sage's Cataring Remeov, who are thorougly responsible financially, as any one can easily ascertain by inquiry, have offered through nearly every newspaper in the land a standing reward of \$500 for a case of chronic nasal catarrh, no matter how bad, or of how long standing, which they cannot cure. The remedy is mild, seething, cleaning, antiseptic and healing. Bold by all druggists at 50 cents. \*.\*

Whites and Blacks Ready to Fight at Wahalak.

All Mississippi Aroused Over the Bitter Race War.

Negroes Intrenched in a Swamp Awaiting an Attack.

News of a Decisive Conflict Is Expected Every Minute.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] COLUMBUS, Miss., Dec. 18.-The wildest excitement prevails throughout the eastern section of the State over the race riot five miles from Wahalak, in Kemper County.

The latest advices from the scene state that the negroes to the number of 600 have retreated to the swamps and are fortifying themselves and sparing no effort to resist to the last any attack. They have an abundant



The negroes are intrenched in the swamps a few mile from Wabalak.) supply of ammunition, and are armed with

muskets, shotguns and pistols. Beyond a doubt there are now 400 whites gathered in and around Wahalak, and they are bent upon avenging the murderous attack on Constable Cobb's posse.

They are armed to the teeth with Winches ter rifles, shotguns and side arms. That the whites will soon advance upon th swamps there is not a shadow of doubt, and

the result will be fearful. News of a battle is momentarily expected, but the telegraph facilities at Wabalak are poor and the only wire to that point this morning was not in good order.

A company of riflemen here is ready to proceed to the battle-ground, but have not

yet received orders from the Governor. THE CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE. Politics has nothing whatever to do with rollics has hothing whatever to do with this outbreak. It seems that yesterday even-ing two boys, one white, the other colored, got into a nght. Tom Nicholson, the father of the white boy attempted to separate them, when Maury, the father of the negro, jumped on him and beat him in the most brutal man-

Mr. Nicholson swore out a warrant against Maury which was placed in the hands of the constable, who found him with quite a crowd of other negroes barricaded in a

crowd of other negroes barricaded in a house.

The crowd refused to pay any attention to the officer or his warrant and defied the law, saying Maury should not be arrested. Not satisfied with defying the law they attacked the officer and beat him severely before they would allow him to go. He returned to the town and summoned a posse of twelve men, who proceeded at once to the point where the negroes were fortified, to demand the surrender of Maury.

The negroes, however, had abandoned their house and were secreted in the woods near by, and, as the constable with his posse neared the house they were fired upon from the ambush.

PIVE WHITE MEN KILLED.

Constable Cobb and four of his posse fell dead at the first volley, and there was only one man in the twelve who escaped unhurt, some of them being very seriously wounded. The whites, seeing that they were only a handful compared to the large crowd of negroes who were opposed to them and who numbered several hundred, retreated, leaving their dead on the field, and followed by jeers and shouts of the black murderers, who were armed to the teeth and had used double-barelled shotguns with such deadly effect on the officers of the law.

Upon the return of the remnant of the posse to the town the scene was one of the

posse to the town the scene was one of the wildest excitement. The situation was telegraphed to the neighboring towns and preparations were at once made to attack the negroes as soon as rein forcements arrived.

The news of the slaughter caused intense excitement wherever it was known. Offers of assistance came from all quarters.

A special train was made up at Meridian with about seventy-five determined men on beard, and left for the scene of the conflict. This number was increased at every station along the road.

No engine could be had north of Wahalak to take a special train, but preparations were made at all points to get on the evening train. Telegrams were sent from various points and preparations are being made at almost every place along the line to send squads of armed men to the rescue.

WHITES HURBY TO THE SCENE.

TROUBLE IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

White Man Said to Have Been Killed by Negroes-Two Other Cases. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, ]

CHARLESTON, S. C., Dec. 18,-The people of Bamberg and the surrounding community are in a fever of excitement over the report that Mr. Robert Morris, who lives nine miles south of there, was captured by a band of negroes last

covered that their home was being surrounded by colored men, who were making threats against their lives.

They all left the house and went in different directions to arouse their neighbors and secure assistance, appointing a time and place for meeting.

assistance, appointing a time and place for meeting.

The nearest neighbors were aroused by J. M. Morris and John McMillan, and they then went to the appointed place for meeting Robert Morris and gave the signal which had been agreed upon. No response came, and up to the present no news of the whereshouts or fate of Robert Morris can be had. It is believed that young Robert Morris was captured and murdered by the infuriated negroes.

Several young men from town have gone to the acene of excitement, and will use every means possible to find the missing young man. Yesterday can well be called bloody Monday. In addition to the Bamberg affair there was abooting scrape at Blackville, in which Luther Dewitt seriously wounded a colored man named Tyler.

At Newbury J. W. M. Simmons, cashier of

At Newbury J. W. M. Simmons, cashier of the National Bank, killed Nelson Worthy, col-

JONES AND HIS WIVES.

He Is Held for Embezzlement and Wife No. 2 Gives Him Up.

The amorous Harry Morris Jones, alias Henry . Jefferson, alias Byron, was the cynosure of all eyes in Jefferson Market Court this morning. Both his wives were there, also his aged

Jones is a blond young man of medium Cracksman, Charley Arnold, and height, with a smooth, pale face, clear, dark blue eves and a nice curly bang. He was dressed neatly, a black chinchilla over-

coat covering his under-dress.

Wife No. 1 sat immediately behind her faithess sponse, beside her mother-in-law, and wept opiously. She is plain-looking, rather slight in stature,

She is plain-looking, rather slight in stature, with sharp features.

Mrs. Jones No. 2 alias Jefferson alias Byron sat on the same bench with No. 1 and but a few feet from her. She is a tall, handsome brunette, with a pair of big, sparkling black eyes. She wore a stylish, close-fitting black eyes. She wore a stylish, close-fitting black clotheloak, and beneath it a handsomely braided duil green dress of some costly fabric.

While waiting for the case to be called Jones received lots of attention from his wives. First No. 1 would get up, dry her weeping eyes and, putting her gloved hand softly on Jones's arm, would whisper earnestly in his ear, he responding by node and a few words.

No. 1's interview over, No. 2 would take an inning, and so it went on until both women had said all that circumstances would permit.

Twice the young man's mother arose and spoke to him.

It was understood the wives would not prefer any charges.

spoke to him.

It was understood the wives would not prefer any charges.

The affidavit of the prisoner's employer, Mr. Dane, charging Jones with embezzlement in failing to turn over \$100 to his employer the day he akipped away, was read by Judge Ford, and Lawyer Waring waived examination for the prisoner. Bail was fixed at \$500 and Jones was relegated to a dungeon before his wives could bid him good-by.

Mrs. Jones No. 1 showed Trz Evening World him good-by.

Mrs. Jones No. 1 showed Trz Evening World reporter her marriage certificate. It bears Jones amme in full, as given above, and that of Mins Jennie Cole Ames, both of Brooklyn, where they were married Feb. 10, 1886.

No. 2 said to the reporter that she wanted Jones to go back to his first wife and child; that she would never interfere with them.

Bhe said she did not belong in New Jersey, but in a large city in Ohio, where she was highly connected.

She though she had been grievously wronged but she loved Jones and was willing to forgive him, though she could take him away from No. 1 if she wanted to.

She said she would leave the city to-day for her home in Ohio.

Jones will be kept in durance so that he cannot commune with No. 2 and rup away again.

TO REVERSE THE POSITION. Kilrain's Backers, It is Declared, Will Post Money for Sullivan to Cover.

Jim Keenan, of Boston, has been in the city

since yesterday, and has had several talks with Richard K. Fox and other friends of Jake Kilrain. Mr. Keenan is a believer in Kilrain's superiority over Sullivan, and says that if the men come together he shall bet on Jake.

"I shall not back Jake, but the money will probably pass through my hands. Kilrain's friends will positively not put their money in the Clipper office, where they can get no re-

"But Sullivan's backers said last evening that if Kilrain wants to accept his challenge they will have to cover the \$5,000 in the Cupper office," said The Evening World representative.

"Then there will be no match," said Mr. Keenan firmly.

Mr. Keenan leaves for Boston to-night,
After talking with Mr. For this morning Mr. Keenan said: "The money to back Kilrain will be put in the hands of a party to whom Sullivan cannot object within two days, and then if Sullivan's backers want to cover it they can do so and get a receipt for their \$5,000, too."

PHIL DALY BEFORE THE GRAND JURY. He Testifies Against the Badgers and Says

He Will Prosecute.

Phil Daly appeared before the Grand Jury this afternoon and gave testimony in regard to Edward Meredith, Addie Stanton and Ella Hammond, three of the "badgers" who are indicted for an assault upon him with intent to kill and rob him.

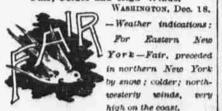
On leaving the brown-stone building Mr. Daly
said he was still determined to prosecute the
prisoners to the full extent of his ability.

Senator Quay Will Soon Know Mr. Harrison. (SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
PITTSBUBG, Pa., Dec. 18.—Senator Quay, his on Richard, and Thomas Britton, of the Inauguration Committee, passed through the city this morning en route to Indianapolis. Mr. Britton will confer with Gen. Harrison relative to final arrangements for the inauguration, while Mr. Quay will talk with the General about his Cabinet. He admitted that he would push the claims of John Wanamaker for a place in the Cabinet. The party will arrive at Indianapolis at 10.30 to-night.

Lady" Baldwin Signs with the Athletics. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 18.—The new pitcher signed by the Athletic Club turns out to be Charles L. Baldwin, the famous left-handed twirler of the Detroit Club. Manager Sharsig says Baldwin has been signed upon the assurance that he has regained his old form.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] PITTSBURG, Dec. 18,-The pupils of the Avery Industrial School are on a strike, demanding the reinstatement of an instructor who was dis-charged by Prof. Reese, who is in charge of the college. Fair, Colder and High Winds.

Industrial School Pupils Strike.



by snow; colder; north-

The Weather To-Day. night and probably murdered.

It is said that his brother, J. M. Morris, and John McMillan had as-difficulty with some negroes yesterday, and that last night they dis-Indicated by Blakely's tele-thermometer:

ALL THE LATEST NEW

## AT GUTTENBURG.

Prince Karl Falls and Seriously Injures Jockey Ossler.

Hailstone, an Outsider. Wins the First Event.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] NORTH HUDSON DRIVING PARK, N. J., Dec. 18 .good crowd was in attendance to-day as usual. The track was rather heavy from yes

Melodrama Victors.

Glendon, the betting favorite in the first race, was rather easily defeated by Hailstone, a 30 to 1 shot. No straight mutuel tickets were sold on the winner, but he paid \$57.60 for the place. A sad accident, and one that may be attended with fatal results, occurred in the second race. Prince Karl, ridden by young Ossler, was just entering the stretch when he bolted and ran through the inner fence into the inclosure, where he fell on a pile of rough stones with his

rider beneath him. The unfortunate jockey was conveyed to the club-house, where Dr. Lindsay, after a hasty examination, announced that his right leg was fractured and that he had probably received internal injuries.

A despatch was sent to the Roosevelt Hospital

for an ambulance to meet the wounded man as the Forty-second Street Ferry. FIRST BACE.

Auditor.

Betting—Hailstone straight, 30 to 1; place, 13 to 1; Glendon for the place, 7 to 10. Mutuels paid—Glendon straight, \$4.75; place, \$4.05; Hailstone for place, \$57.60. No straight tickets sold on Hailstone.

SECOND BACE. 

Frank Wheeler and Arthur W. were the oster starters.

The Race.—Dr. Jekyll, Cracksman and Prince Karl started off in front. Cracksman took the lead at the lower turn and held it throughout, winning by five lengths from Dr. Jekyll, who was eight lengths before W. G. Burns.

Just after the horses were turning into the stretch Prince Karl bolted and ran through the fence, throwing Ossier, his jockey.

Betting—Cracksman straight, 9 to 10; place.
2 to 5; Dr. Jekyll for the place, 8 to 5. Mutuels paid \$4.70; place, 43.45. Dr. Jekyll paid: \$7.75.

. THIRD BACE.

Purse \$200; selling allowances; seven fur-

POURTH BACK. Purse \$200: six and one-half furlongs.
Melodrams. 113. (Redfield) 1
Spinnette, 110. (H. Penny) 3
Lord Beaconsfield, 118. (Church) 3
Time—1.294. Mutuels paid \$8.45; place, \$4.60; Spinnette paid \$3.35.

Clifton Entries for To-Morrow CLIPTON RACE TRACE, N.J., Dec. 18.—Following are the entries for Thursday, Dec. 19: First Race-Purse \$250; one mile.—Harredsburg, 118; Relnz, 115; Friar, 115; Charley Arnold, 115; Alex T. 115; Ton Strike, 115; Brynwood, 115; Grante, 115; Jennie McFarland, 115; Brynwood, 115; Grante, 115; Jennie McFarland, 115; Brynwood, 115; Grante, 15; Jennie McFarland, 115; Brynwood, 115; Grante, 15; Jennie McGarley, 105; Jennie McGarley, 107; Bay Ridge, 101; Marie, 86; Jack Cocks, 86; Gambatta, 86; Brynwood, 115; Marie, 86; Jennie McGarley, 101; Marie, 86; Jack Cocks, 86; Gambatta, 115; Marie, 115; Ma Ridge, 10.; Malls, St. Jack Coccas, 60; teamests, St. Ib.

Third Race—Purse 2.250; seven-eighths of a mile; celling allowances.—Anomaly, 107; Lettic Mickey, 101; Lorras, St.; Gracia, St.; Slumber, St.; Histas, 60 h.

Fourth Race—Purse 2.20; mile and an object of the part of the par

"Candy King" Fowle Is Happy. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
BOSTON, Dec. 18.—The jury in the case Boston, Dec. 18.—The jury in the case of Joseph Fowle, the colored "Candy King," charged with obtaining money by false precharged with obtaining money by raise pre-tenses from the Collateral Loan Company and Lawyer J. H., Appleton, after being out from 3 o'clock Monday until 9, 20 this forencon, came into Court and reported that as to the counts re-lating to the Collateral Loan Company they found the defendant not guilty, and that as to the counts relating to Lawyer Appleton they could not agree.

A Newsboy Crushed Under the Wheels. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
LYNN, Mass., Dec. 18.—While trying to board the 6.45 o'clock train on the Saugus branch this morning Bennie Simmens, a newsboy, aged fifteen, fell under the wheels and had his right leg out off at the foot, and his right arm crushed at the wrist.

A Silence that Was Felt.

The two young ladies in the back seat of a crowded car had probably been talking about gloves while the steam was escaping. The noise necessitated rather loud talking. Suddenly the steam was shut off without warning, and in em-phatic iones that reached every ear in the car, came the sentiment:

"Will give me an undressed kid!"

At 8.30 o'clock the Princess was escorted to the reception, or sewing room in the fourth tier, where she stripped off her prison duds. Then she donned underwear of the finest quality. A rich black dress was buttoned on and a rich plush sacque, with a lace nuffler, completed her apparel. A jaunty black velvet bonnet graced her queenly head and then she was ready to be weighed. This operation was conducted in the barber shop on the ground floor. Gingerly she stepped on the weighing platform and the scales flew around to a high mark.

While all this going on Clerk Crane, in the Warden's office, was entering Ann's discharge in the big ledger.

Two envelopes lay on the desk containing her effects. These were two breastpins, one pencil-case, a plain gold ring, 37 cents and some private papers.

Six other prisoners sat on a bench waiting to be discharged with "Ann O'Delia Salamon," for such was the name she was entered by.

The Evening World reporter entered into H. J. Beardsley, of Bridgeport, Dead.

John Lappe, fifteen years old, of Eighty-eighth street and Avenue B, who is charged

\$500 or a Cure.